

# THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Thirtieth Year.

BRAMWELL BOOTH  
PUBLISHED

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 8, 1913.

PRINTED BY  
G. H. H. H. H.

Price: Two cents.



Love of the world or love for the lost--Which is the Life worth Living?

"Refuse the gains and prospects of this world in order that you may redeem the lost and ruined and gain the riches of God and the honour of the skies."—General W. Bramwell Booth. (See page 8.)

Father's joy in Giving and Son's Happiness in Going.

Among the many striking incidents concerning Officers who I have heard from an Army platform, one stands out very clearly. It was given by a prominent Officer now in the Canadian Territory.

The call to work in the Vineyard is often unmistakably clear and definite. It must be obeyed. May be those near and dear to us are not prepared to give us up to what they know may become a life-struggle. Then how indelibly are the scenes surrounding the hour of our separation stamped upon our memories!

The comrade concerning whom I wrote was willingly and with joy given upon the altar of Officership. He came out of a small village Corps, and when the time of his departure arrived his father came from the fields (for he was a farmer labourer), to say his last words of farewell. His son was leaving home for the first time, to commence his life's work, and the father, speaking with emotion, said to him, "This is the happiest day of my life. I am proud to give you up to work in the Salvation Army—an organization whose purpose is to win souls for the Master."

Our comrade was naturally greatly encouraged, and helped in the work he had taken by his words and throughout his career, the memory of him has strengthened him in the fight and helped him eagerly to achieve the success he has had in reaching the responsible position he now occupies.

Another occurrence that has brought much joy into his life as a Salvation Army Officer is the fact that upon returning to the little Corps some time ago, the veteran Soldiers declared that they found the greatest personal satisfaction in the knowledge that their Corps was represented by an Officer holding an important position in the organization through which they also had found a personal Saviour—W.C.A.

HERE AND THERE.

Among recent volunteers for Army Officership in Great Britain are two ministers, an Oxford graduate, a schoolmaster, and a schoolmistress.

Commissioner Railton is about to visit Germany to conduct a Salvation Campaign.

Our New Zealand contemporary, to which we extend congratulations, has celebrated upon its thirty-first year of publication. Some of its contributors are now employed on it were also engaged on the first number.

PRAYER TOPICS.

1. Pray for continued blessing to our Young People gathering led by the Commission.
  2. Pray for much Divine unction to attend all soul-saving efforts.
  3. Pray for the propagation of the Gospel in far lands.
- SUN. Feb. 9.—Conscience Awakening. Genesis xli. 6-24.
- MON. Feb. 10.—Humbled by Faith. Genesis xli. 25-35; 1 Peter ii. 1-12.
- TUES. Feb. 11.—The Governor. Genesis xli. 16-20.
- WED. Feb. 12.—Tested. Genesis xli. 21-34.
- THURS. Feb. 13.—Judah. Keep His Word. Genesis xli. 14-34.
- FRI. Feb. 14.—Joseph. Made Himself Great. Genesis xli. 35-50.
- SAT. Feb. 15.—Joseph's Father. Genesis xli. 16-23; xlv. 1-24.

## "NOT STRONG ENOUGH!"

A CANDIDATE'S STORY FOR YOU.

By Colonel Kitching, International Headquarters.

Thirteen years ago a young boy promised God, as he built at the penitenti-form in an Army meeting, that if he lived to be old enough and strong enough he would give up his life to the Army service. Many things were against him, pointed to the likelihood of such an intention never being realized. Not the least of these was the delicate health with which he constantly had to battle. Comrade-Soldiers of his own age in the Corps where he fought, some of them themselves having been in the Training College, plied him as they said, "No, you'll never be strong enough for the Work"; old and staid Locals shook their heads and said, "I don't think of such a thing"; Officers-Field and Staff—although admiring his pluck, said, "Very sorry, but I'm afraid you'll never stand it." His parents and friends assured him that he needed more than any

thirteen Cadets, of whom the delicate youth was one. He was so long that the little uncials used to taunt him with, "I say, Cadet, is it cold up there?" and so thin that when he was speaking in the open air one night one of the roughs asked him if he was in training for climbing up the inside of a gaspipe; whilst his voice was as light as air, and his question amongst some who stood on the fringe of the crowd at the open-air on the night of his arrival as to whether he was really a boy or a girl. The other twelve Cadets were mostly apparently healthy, brawny, and strong. But that was more than 24 years ago.

To-day the Captain of the Depot is still fighting away as an honoured and successful Field Officer of The Salvation Army.

The Cadets were soon scattered wide on the battlefield; some of

## SALVATION ARMY OFFICERSHIP.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><b>THE CROSS.</b></p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. Answering the call.</li> <li>2. A continual sacrifice.</li> <li>3. Separation and loneliness.</li> <li>4. Difficulties and disappointments.</li> <li>5. Temptations.</li> <li>6. War all the time.</li> </ol> | <p><b>THE BLESSING.</b></p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. Joy of obedience.</li> <li>2. In the giving.</li> <li>3. Comforting others.</li> <li>4. Enduring with God.</li> <li>5. Sympathy for the tempted.</li> <li>6. Soul-winning.</li> </ol> |
|--|---|

thing else was the comfort of his own home, the family doctor prophesied that "twelve months of that life would finish the dear boy"; while even the then Chief of the Staff in an interview with the "dear boy" when he was a Cadet, put on the finishing touch with the remark, "My own anxiety about you is your health."

At last, however, the day came when he farewelled from his Corps, and he was on his way to the Training Depot in the little market-town thirty miles from London, to which he had received his orders to proceed as a full-blown Cadet.

Arrived there—those were the days of rows and bootings—he distinguished himself by getting on so of his eyes blackened the first night and the other eye the next.

The inmates of the "Depot" numbered fourteen then. The Captain in charge, who wore the mystic letters, "T.H.S." on his shoulder-strap, and

then did well, dying at their posts—the apparently strongest of all at his first Corps—least one other on the Foreign Field—but, with one exception, they are all gone now into the next world—dead, except the one, who he except the long, thin, and weakly boy with the girl's voice—the new Cadet who everybody said would never be able to rough it. He is longer than ever; he can no longer be said to be "thin"; he can make his voice heard as well as most of his comrades; he can work long hours seven days a week; his doctor's bill every year is a disappointment to the doctor; he is a Colonel at International Headquarters; he tells you this story about holding back from applying for Officership because you think or some of your comrades, or the Devil, tell you that you will never be strong enough to stand it, and his name is

THEODORE KITCHING.

## THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

**BLESSINGS THAT MAKE RICH**  
May He Who knoweth best  
Who knoweth blessing than request,  
Fulfill thy, weak's request,  
And grant what thou desirest.

- Sunday.—A Low Door Into The Kingdom.** Matt. x. 1-4.
- Poor in spirit—that is, to have a lowly and just estimate of oneself. The man who has a good opinion of himself will never enter the Kingdom of Heaven, and yet never get inside. He cannot find the door. It is only when we come to an end of ourselves that we find Himself.
- Monday.—The Sorrow That Brings Joy.** Matt. v. 4.

If the clouds of grief do not always break to let the sun of happiness shine, through in temporal things, then blessing than request, row in the spiritual life. The soul that has never felt the trouble and shame of a true repentance can never know the glory of a cleansed conscience. Those who feel the burden of their sins feel the relief of the freedom given by salvation. Do not try to go down into the valley of humiliation, the comfort and exaltation of God will meet you at the end of it.

**Tuesday.—The Value of Humility.** Matt. vi. 4.

The humbler the soul and more

Backslider's Pathetic Warning to Young People.

The following letter, which was quite recently received by the Commissioner, tells its own story. Although anonymous, we have no doubt as to its genuineness. It contains a message that candidates ought to be candidates would do well to take to heart:

"My Dear Commissioner, I was one of the War Cry, the Young People, my mind goes back to the first one we had in the Old Corps. I was a Junior, and in those days I promised God I would give up my life, so on that day I got my forms and became a Corps Cadet. As years went on I felt that I wanted me for Officership. I was applied and was accepted. It was my Commissioner, who accepted me in Clapton Congress Hall.

But there was a dark cloud that came over my life, and instead of praying harder and holding on to the promises of God, I prayed less, and the consequence was that I almost before I knew it was a backslider. On the heartaches I have had. How bitter has been the pain. I have had to drink the consequence of my disobedience in the will of God! I dare not think of it.

"Dear Commissioner, tell the Young People not to take a vow unto God unless they can hold it through at all cost. Things may come into their hearts which seem very hard, and the path may be dark, but your duty is to hold onto God. It is very easy to slip away. I feel that if I had a chance to be at the penitenti-form, please, then I ask you prayer? I am in Canada all alone, and the life here is not easy for a young woman."

"A Broken-hearted Backslider."

**WANTED TO GET AT IT.**

In one of his columns the Commissioner narrated a conversation in which he had a long time previously taken part over the telephone. Although containing the element of humour, it is at the same time not wanting in helpful suggestion to young men who may be hesitating at the parting of the ways far as their life-work is concerned.

One night, as the Commissioner recalled, after he had retired to rest, he was indexed between 11 and 12 o'clock—the telephone bell rang, and on his acknowledging the ring he was told there was a long distance call for The Army.

(Continued on Page 14.)

contrite spirit, so much more does God delight to honour and reward. His wisdom sees the worth of the meek, and takes pleasure in exalting the lowly in heart. But for reason of the reward alone should we seek to shrink from popularity and love of esteem. How often we have of following the crowd. He Who was both meek and lowly in heart?

**Wednesday.—Satisfaction.** Mat. x. 4.

The reason that there is so much selfishness in the world is that so many are hungry. Even among professing sanctified people there is a little anxiety after the things of God. They fall to get because they fail to ask. They do not ask because they do not really want. Let us claim a keener appetite for spiritual gifts—feel as we say, "I want more of God."

(Continued on Page 12.)

# Commander Eva Booth Interviewed

Impressions of her Visit—Speaks of great changes and developments in Toronto, and surveys Army's American Field



RIF and busy as was the Commander's stay in Toronto, and taxing on heart and brain as were her appointments, she kindly found time to receive an interviewer in the interests of "The War Cry."

The Commander received us in the Commissioner's office, the Commissioner also being present part of the time. Colonel Damon was to and fro, cutting in now and then with a suggestion regarding a farewell meeting with Officers who were then assembling in the Temple, or receiving instructions for a telegram to New York City.

The Army craved the favour of an introduction, and could not, of course, be refused.

Masses Hall snapshots: Lieut.-Colonel Damon.

For a moment or two, therefore, "The War Cry" man withdrew, only to be kindly but firmly informed on his return, by the Commissioner, that there was a way out of the office as well as a way in! But with all Canada at our back we succeeded in "holding out" long enough to get from the Commissioner most of what we wanted.

**Surpassing Expectations.**

"You must have been tremendously impressed by the warmth of your welcome back to Toronto, Commander," we suggested.

"To say that the welcome given me by my comrades, the Officers and Soldiers, and our friends, has surpassed my highest expectations, my wildest thought," replied the Commander, "is not to begin to express my feelings in the matter. Their loving appreciation of my visit, the help or service God has made me to them has overwhelmed my heart."

"Commissioner Rees is known the world over," continued the Commander, "when the Commissioner had been called away for a minute or two, for his whole-hearted goodwill and utter forgetfulness of self when the blessing and happiness of others are concerned, and certainly on this occasion of my visit he has excelled in the exercise of these grand and noble qualities. Before the first service had been given out in the presence of the wonderful crowd in the Massey Hall on Sunday afternoon, I saw beyond all doubt the future and affection of the people of Toronto. But it has always been like that!"

It was very kind of him and his dear wife to make it possible for me to renew my acquaintance with the "defiled."

## FIRST CHRISTMAS WITHOUT LETTER FROM HER FATHER—PERSONAL CONFIDENCE IN GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH—INTENSE FAITH IN THE ARMY.

"The weather has permitted me to see very little of the city," the Commander replied, perhaps somewhat regretfully, "but the little has been sufficient to show me what rapid strides forward have been taken since I was here. Why I cannot now recognize the streets

beautiful Blood and Fire spirit manifested by our dear people. The intense desire of the Officers and Soldiers that the meetings should result in spiritual uplift and salvation to the souls of the crowd on Sunday night, and their readiness to help in any and every way toward this end, stirred my deepest soul. It has, in-

## Telegram from the Commander

New York, Jan. 24.

"The War Cry," Toronto:—

I feel I must send a brief message to "The War Cry" to express my deep appreciation for the warmth of the welcome accorded me by your respected leader, Commissioner Rees, and the Toronto Officers, Soldiers, and Friends.

The crowds that thronged the great Massey Hall, the holy influences that prevailed in the meetings, and the beautiful spirit manifested throughout the memorable campaign, will ever remain one of the great spots in my Salvation Army career.

I cannot thank you as I would like to do for all the evidences of affection and confidence shown me during my brief visit to this old battle ground.

To my comrades throughout the Dominion I would say: Stand loyally to the Flag. Contend for the principles it represents. Declare unflinchingly the imperishable truths it heralds. Live with renewed consecration for the purposes for which it waves. Hold fast the faith which is good. Fight with the desperation that marked the life-time of our promoted General for the salvation of those around you, and 1913 will be the record of all your fighting years.

I must not omit mention of your Memorial Scheme. It is worthy of your highest devotion, your most enthusiastic assistance, and your most generous personal support.

Toronto's Citizens' Effort is splendid. You must not on any account disappoint the Commissioner.

EVANGELINE BOOTH, Commander.

that I traversed so often until eight months ago. I have been very much impressed not only by the city's marvellous development, but also by the signs of increased life and activity which I see on every hand."

"And The Army, Commander?"

"I was greatly pleased—I could not have been more so—by the

and sorrows of the lost world, and you may say that with every drop of my blood, and every cell of my brain, and every fibre of my body, I am in the fight to the end."

Before passing to a survey of the Salvation war on the American field, the Commander touched briefly upon the future of the Dominion.

"You rightly conjecture that I am deeply interested in the future of your country," she said. "Your boundless prairies, your almost untouched wealth beneath the soil, the tremendous growth of your leading cities, your far-flung and ever-expanding railroad systems, the optimistic spirit of your average Canadian, and the unexpectably great opportunities everywhere to prove a stronger and a stronger attraction to the peoples of the Old Countries, and bring an ever-increasing population to your shores."

**What a Splendid Field!**

"What opportunities all this presents to our Heavens-sent Army! What a splendid field to sanctify with our tears and prayers! It is a man's great deal of hard fighting, but the Canadian Army has never hesitated in this. They will not fail to grasp the present opportunity."

"When shall I say of my own loved Territory?" queried the Commander. We had asked for some outstanding features of The Army's position in the States.

"I do not think," she continued, "I am over-optimistic when I say that God has raised up a fighting force that is second to none in the Salvation Army."

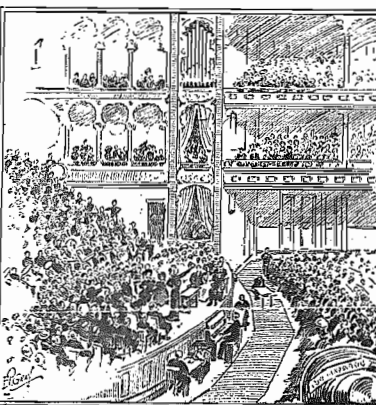
that within a few days of her return to New York she was to leave for a six-thousand-mile tour—to the Western States and back—was suggested that her improvement in health was happily being well maintained.

"I cannot claim to enjoy robust health," she answered, "yet I must not complain, for God in His goodness has mercifully sustained me, and I may add that my dear people in all parts of the American Field have borne me up before the Throne."

"In the multiplicity of demands made upon me by the war in America I have simply had to forget myself, but God's hand has been upon me. The passing years have brought me closer to the burdens



Massey Hall snapshots: Colonel McIntyre.



Massey Hall snapshots: Portion of Platform With the Commissioner Speaking.

(Continued on Page 7.)

BAND CHAT.

The visit of Commander Eva Booth afforded the Toronto public the opportunity of hearing a truly wonderful speaker, and of again hearing the master Bands of Toronto. And the Bandmen made the very most of their opportunity, two or more of the seven or eight combinations present playing before the Masses Hall. Each received a generous share of applause.

The Staff Band rendered "Great Moments in Music," "Lead Kindly Light," and "The Friends of the Light," and showed that it retains its good form and high place in the opinion of the other Bandmen and the general public. Adjutant Hangan conducted both the Staff and Mass Bands.



Bandman Courtois, Of St. Thomas, who sold 150 copies of "The Christmas War Cry."

By the way, Brigadier Potter (the Staff Band Leader) informs us that already he has in his six applications for week-end visits from the Band.

On his arrival in England from Canada, Colonel George Mitchell spoke briefly to a representative of the "Bandman, Songster, and Local Officer" on the Bands of Canada. In addition to what the Colonel said while in this country, the following may be both interesting and helpful.

"The Corps Bands in Canada (said the Colonel) have quite a different situation to face than exists in the Old Country: changes through transfers are much more frequent, and the fact that they are not 'grown up' together prevents that unity of purpose and expression that can be valuable. They play well; I might say very well; yet there does not always seem to be that keenness and care in performance which always accompanies excellence. I do not know that Canadian conditions have a special difficulty; but 'truth in the inward parts' in other words, mastery in detail, would give improved results. It would be unkindness of me, however, to utter criticism, in exchange for the uniform kindness and hospitality shown me by all of the Bandmen I was privileged to meet."

On a recent Thursday night the Montreal IV. Band was presented with five silver-plated instruments (all Class A). They are: baritone, euphonium, E-flat bombardon, and two basses. Mr. J. A. Haines, a good friend of the Army, was at the chair. The Hall was full (says G. Donceaux). The presentation of only four instruments had been announced, when the need of another E-flat bass was made known. A special collection was at once suggested.

A BAND'S TEMPTATIONS

By BRIGADIER SLATER.

[The following article was written for our British comrades, and appeared in the "Bandman, Songster, and Local Officer," but the good counsel and warnings it contains are very applicable to Canadian Bandmen.—Editor.]

In dealing with this subject it is altogether out of the question to think of presenting all the temptations that may beset Army Bands. However, out of the larger Bands. Our aim is rather to deal with some of the most frequent temptations of a general character, so that the Bandmaster may at least be forewarned—which, according to the old saying, is to be forearmed—by having some of the main forms of temptations described. By this means he may be able to more successfully in dealing with his men.

From the regularity of their work, and the fact that Bandmen largely march the same streets, at the same time, using again and again the same pieces, a temptation may arise in the form of weariness, resulting in a decline of earnestness, a lack of spirit, and the feeling of a task rather than a pleasure in the duties of the Band. The only sure safeguard is to keep well in mind the aim of all Army work, exercising one's soul again and again in prayer that what one does in connection with it may prove of real use for the end in view. Something can, of course, be done to keep up interest by variety of piece, change of method of work, and maintaining a progressive activity in the Band itself.

Hardness of Soul.

The regularity of Band work may not lead, in some cases, to the danger of hardness of soul, but, while there is no abatement of activity, there may arise a hardness of soul, a lack of spiritual sensitiveness, or the doing of one's work with little real thought and unconcern about it. Outwardly there may be little to complain of, but in such a case the heart is at fault, the spirit is a long way from being satisfactory, and God's blessings cannot be looked for under such circumstances.

Temptation may come in the form of discouragement, from an apparent lack of interest and sympathy from whom he might reasonably expect sympathy. At such time one may feel inclined to say, "If I don't care, why should I?" It may be that a deeper tone of discontent may be heard in such a remark as this: "Why should I labour, toiling week after week with so little recognition of my self-sacrifice?" To meet such a temptation a pure motive of seeking God's glory alone, and being completely satisfied with His approving smile is that which alone will keep one's feet steady on the path of duty.

Under such circumstances, special temptations arise from thoughts springing up concerning the management and work of outside musicians. Many of them may, perhaps, manifest an almost enviable musical efficiency, and it may be suggested that this proceeds largely from

the effects of the music played, and the method on which the bands are conducted. A wish to use the same may spring up, which is checked, however, by the knowledge of Salvation Army Regulations, but in such a case an inner conflict, a real temptation, will be experienced. In itself the music may not be objectionable, but the general religious tone, and the means on which the progress of the bands apparently rests may not be individually wrong, and are the temptation to be dissatisfied with Salvation Army Regulations becomes all the more subtle and hard to resist.

Hold Fast to Army Ideals.

Bear in mind The Salvation Army Band Regulations have not been made without a basis of wide experience. Let it be taken as a fact that the real interests of our Bands have been carefully considered in framing them. Hold fast to the idea that no outside band can ever be a model for Army Combinations because of the special aims set before them, by which is also determined for Army Bands the character of Salvation Army music and method of Band management. The aims and means of our Bands in many points must always be unique, so that we should be on our guard against improper influence being exercised by outside combinations, with which no point of connection can exist for us. When thinking over this subject, do not be carried away from a clear view of what really makes an Army Band, what its mission is, and the methods essential for its work to be accomplished. Any leaning towards the "prize band" ideal is for a Salvationist a sure sign of danger.

Maintain Brotherly Feeling.

Sometimes a too clanish feeling has sprung up in some Bands, and here we see another temptation which may arise to trouble a Band, even from the fact of its being distinctly organized, with fixed places and times of meeting, with special interests as to uniform, instruments, and music. There is the danger, in consequence of these things, of getting too much narrowed to Band affairs, so that a coldness arises to the rest of the Corps, with manifestations of little interest in any affair in which the Band takes no part. Brotherly feeling should be maintained towards all Salvationists, and views cherished that will give largeness of heart so as to be able to take other matters beside those directly affecting the Band.

One of the most common temptations in Army Bands is that of undue yielding to fun and lightness of behaviour. If not resisted, this soon leads to other more serious evils. Let Bandmen always bear upon their hearts the great and solemn duties their position brings with it, and act like men.

The Band rendered several marches and selections.

Chief Walter, from Clapton, London, Eng., Congress Hall Songsters, was welcomed in the same meeting, and sang a solo. The Songsters also took part.

Montreal I. Band secured \$40 by its serenading effort, says H. C. T. In this connection a party of Band-

BAND CHAT.

men set out to play to the various Provincial and Local Officers several Soldiers who were present from the Hall. Their party started out at 11.30 p.m. (after having with the rest of the Band eaten in the evening), and played through the night till 6.30 in the morning with only an occasional band refreshments. After resting a while at a Soldier's home, they then joined the Band in their own Christmas morning effort which lasted at 1 p.m. Does the time put in by these comrades constitute a record?

In Montreal there is a Roman Catholic population. The Army Bands are everywhere. We are playing the latest journals.

The people of Owen Sound have again shown their appreciation of The Army Band by giving over \$200 dollars for the Christmas and New Year's serenading effort. "We won out (says J.J.) about three hours on each occasion. We have on order two Eb. basses (class A and B), and the above sum will go towards paying for them."

The Band is doing well spiritually and musically. We have five leaders, who will be playing in a short time. We are holding our annual Band and Honorary Members on Tuesday, Jan. 21, when we hope to enroll many new members.

Peterboro Temple Bands' serenading results far exceeds last year's figures. In four hours the Band collected \$325. The total collection for the whole of the serenading amounted to \$510, this being the



BANDMAN TOVEY. An energetic "War Cry" promoter at Dovercourt Corps, Toronto.

more than last year. Every Bandman turned out, and we were not on every hand with great kindness, says Band Correspondent F.W.W. Our Bandmen are anxious to know how other Bands have fared.

Bandman Richardson—Soldier the highest amount—\$50—Bandman Payne came second with \$30 and Bandman Parnell with \$20. The largest donation received was \$10—from ex-Mayor Morrow.

A BANDSMAN-BOOMER.

Bandman Tovey, whose photograph appears in this issue, is in this country about eight months ago. He associated himself with the Dovercourt Corps, Toronto, and started to sell "War Cry." He is the champion boomer of the Corps. He sold over 200 copies of our Christmas number.

BAND CHAT.

Feb. 6, 1913.

WHAT he would some day enter a Salvation Army Training College—well, that certainly was the last thing the Cadet would have imagined, had he, a few years ago, been asked to foretell his own future. Nevertheless, he is today in the Toronto Training College, and supremely happy because of that fact.

Early in his teens he gave his heart to God, in an Army meeting, and shortly afterwards came to Canada, with sixpence in his pocket, which the Captain of the home Corps had given him for pay postage in a letter back.

For two years he went to sea, and during that time, alas! forgot God, and began to drift into the ways of sin. Blasphemy was one of his worst failings, but one day he got a lesson on the proper use of words, which he has never forgotten. The commander of his ship had ordered him to do something which he did not like, and the young sailor turned round and profanely used two Bible words. "Here, boy!" shouted the commander, who was a Christian man. "Take this Bible and go aloft. Until you find where those words are in this Bible, never again show your face on deck. Now, be off!"

"Poor lad!" he knew" but little about the Bible, and as he climbed up the mast and accommodated himself as best he might on one of the yard-arms, his heart almost sank within him. It was eight o'clock in the morning when he went up, and four o'clock in the morning before he found the words he had used so carelessly, and was able to come down from his awkward perch.

Abandoning the sea, he came to a city in Western Canada, and soon found his way to The Army Hall. He again gave himself to God, and became a Soldier. On a certain Sunday during last year a young woman who had become a Candidate for Officership farewelled for the Training College. Our young man was in this meeting, and was greatly impressed.

"But I could never do that," he answered the voice of conscience as he watched the young woman bidding good-bye to her friends. "I

shall never do a thing like that until I feel that God calls me."

A few days of heart-struggling and then he had to confess that the call had come. But, oh! what did it mean? Here was his mother, needing his support, and what was more, he had won the affections of a young woman. Surely, he thought, God would not ask him to sever these strong ties. Why could he not do just as much good by remaining in the Corps?

The day for entering the Training College was almost upon him, and still he was undecided. "Oh, Lord, show me what to do!" he cried, and the answer came: "Leave all and follow Me!"

It was enough. He went, and the young woman of his choice, told him of the call he had received; and as an honourable young man endeavoured to arrange matters for a long conversation, there seemed to be no other alternative than the giving up of the attachment for the call of God must be obeyed! Then came the good-bye to home and mother, but God gave him sustaining grace, and he at last boarded the east-bound train.

It was a rather sad journey, for he had stepped out in faith leaving his mother with but little to support her. During his first few days in the Training College he was oppressed with this thought; but the Cadet remembered that he had left home and mother with a naked trust in God—that He would provide—and to that faith he clung with the tenacity of a drowning man.

Was he disappointed?

No, never! After a few more days he got word that all was well at home, and that his mother was being cared for in a wonderful manner—just how we do not know. But one thing we do know—that God would provide—and to that faith he clung with the tenacity of a drowning man.

LIONS IN THE PATH OF DUTY—OFFICERSHIP. To Candidates and those who ought to be such: Go on and knock the stuffing out of them!

CANDIDATE'S APPLICATION FORM.

Do you apply for the Field or Social Work?.....

Age next Birthday?..... Married or Single?.....

How long Converted?..... How long a Soldier?.....

Condition of Health?..... Have you applied before?.....

In the firm belief that God may need me for Officership, I herewith make application for Candidature.

Name in full.....

Address.....

Corps..... Date.....

This form must be cut out and handed to the Corps Officer, or sent direct to The Candidates' Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.



In Their Parents' Footsteps—the six daughters of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Anderson, of Australia. (See page 5.)



# FAREWELL TO CANADA

LIEUT. COLONEL AND MRS. PUGMIRE SAY GOOD-BYE AT A MEETING IN THE TEMPLE CONDUCTED BY THE COMMISSIONER.

THE final public farewell meeting of Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Pugmire was conducted by the Commissioner in the Temple on Tuesday, January 28th. All the City Corps united for the occasion, and the Hall was packed to overflowing with a large crowd of soldiers and friends anxious to hear the last words of the departing officers and bid them God-speed to their new appointment. The Commissioner in the Temple on Tuesday, January 28th. All the City Corps united for the occasion, and the Hall was packed to overflowing with a large crowd of soldiers and friends anxious to hear the last words of the departing officers and bid them God-speed to their new appointment. The Commissioner in the Temple on Tuesday, January 28th. All the City Corps united for the occasion, and the Hall was packed to overflowing with a large crowd of soldiers and friends anxious to hear the last words of the departing officers and bid them God-speed to their new appointment.

Five Bands occupied the platform, and the music was rendered by Staff, and each in turn rendered a selection previous to the arrival of the Commissioner and the farewelling party. They also played unitedly during the meeting.

Though feelings of regret at the departure of the Colonel and his wife were running deep in every heart, and the meeting at times was of a very solemn and touching character, yet on the whole the proceedings were of the liveliest description, and some moments might be described as hilarious. The Commissioner was in his jolliest mood, and evidently sought to dispel all gloom with the thought of parting by keeping his feet from the "Army ideal of joy in sacrifice, and privilege to work for God instead of stem duty. An Important Appointment.

He paid a high tribute to the great worth of Colonel and Mrs. Pugmire and also to the many persons whom they are leaving behind. The post for which the Colonel has been selected, he said, "was one of high honour, for no one could overestimate the importance to the Army of the work of training men and women for Officership.

Representative speakers were called upon during the course of the evening. The first was Staff-Captain Hayes, who speaking on behalf of all the women Officers, referred to the high esteem in which the Colonel and his wife are held throughout the Army. They had written their names with love, mercy, and grace upon the hearts of those around them, the sick, and the dying, and they were being taken away with the respect and confidence of all.

A very pleasing and unexpected diversion was then caused by the Staff-Captain calling the attention of the Corps to the front and asking him to present to Leslie, Percy, and Winnie Pugmire, their prize for good attendance at Company meetings. Arthur, unfortunately, was unable to be present, as he was not so well, so his prize had to be sent to him.

The reading of some warm messages from distant countries was the next feature of the meeting. It was Lieut. Colonel Gaskin, playing duty, from Glace Bay, and from the Halifax and London Divisions. He had the oversight of the blessings on the work of Colonel

had perhaps helped to lay the foundations of this work, and he paid a warm tribute to the zeal and devotion of his predecessors. An Impressive Finish.

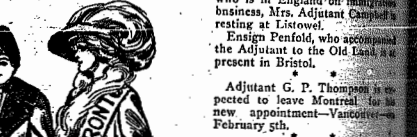
The chief message which he sought to impress on the people present, and one which he would wish to go to every part of the Dominion through "The War Cry" was to hold on to our faith, to the promises of God, to our mission to the poor and oppressed, and to our consecration to the Salvation Army.

The concluding scene of the meeting was touching one. The Army flag was brought forward and under it the whole Pugmire family was grouped. Then the audience rose and sang, with hands outstretched as if saying good-bye, "God be with you till we meet again."

Then in a fervent prayer the Commissioner committed the Colonel and his wife and their children to the care of God, and dedicated the departing ones to their new work in London.

Orilla. Ensign and Mrs. Laman Farewelled on Sunday, Jan. 19 (says W.S.) In the final meeting the Band Sergeant spoke of the great blessing he had received from talks with Ensign Layman during his short stay in Orilla, and expressed great regret on behalf of the Band at the Officers' farewell.

The Band has made wonderful progress in the few months the Ensign has been with us, not forgetting



Miss Toronto to City Merchant: "My friend The Salvation Army. I knew you would help a good cause! City gentleman hands The Army Officer a handsome donation towards the Memorial Church.

the down-and-out brigade whom he had helped, and then, by special request, the Colonel sang his famous Sunshine song.

The Colonel was especially grateful to God for all He had enabled him to do for the poor and the prisoners in Canada, and during the war the victories won during the time he had the oversight of the "Women's Social Work," he was not forgetful of the labours of others who

the silver-plating of all the instruments. After the Band Sergeant, the Sergeant-Major of the Corps spoke, testifying to the great blessing and the hard work of the Ensign in connection with the renovation of the Hall. Night after night he could have been seen sitting at his desk, writing letters, and his work will tell after 10 o'clock. One soul, knelt at the mercy seat.

Seven souls knelt at the Cross on Sunday night, January 10th, at Sherbrooke, Que. Captain Thompson and Lieut. Marshall were co-chairmen of the meeting. The work here is progressing.

"The War Cry" Brigadier Charles Taylor, who has been in the service at a Salvation Army Headquarters. It was on the 17th of December that he wrote to his friend, "Antelope, in the O.C."

Major Miller recently came in to Ottawa, and was in the Board of Control with reference to the "Salvation Army." The Major said that a number of our Homes and Army properties in the Capital.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Grew expect to leave Canada on January 14; on their return journey to England. They will sail on the "Coman," and sail from the London on March 14th.

Staff-Captain Bloss conducted the funeral service of Sister Mary Ann an Earlscore (Toronto) on Monday, January 28th.

Adj. and Mrs. Hance, who last appointment was in the States transferred to the United States battlefield. We learn the new appointment is in the Western Territory under Commissioner and Mrs. Estill.

In the absence of her husband, who is in England on business, Mrs. Adjutant Campbell is resting at Listowel. Ensign Penfold, who accompanied the Adjutant to the Old Band is present in Bristol.

Adjutant G. P. Thompson is expected to leave Montreal for a new appointment—Vancouver—February 25th.

Mrs. Adjutant Knight, of Cartwright, Montreal, is now in residence in Canada. She is a member of Parliament Street Church, Toronto, has been quite sick, but is a better.

Captain Lidman is appointed to Red Deer, and Captain Chertow has been transferred from the Women's Social Work to the job with appointment at Westwood.

Captain and Mrs. Veigel, who last week, returned to the West and are on a furlough, have been appointed to Winnipeg 11.

Kentville, N.S. Major Barr recently gave a week-end visit. His words brought blessing and inspiration. On the day afternoon four comrades sworn-in under the Flag. A night a backslider returned to the fold while others left the Hall.

Montreal II. Our week-end meetings were held by our own Officers, Captain and Mrs. Barber. In the Homeless and the "Women's Social Work" the penitent-form for the Missionary clean heart. The meeting continued until 10 o'clock.

Garnish, Nfld. At a recent sale of work we raised \$74 toward clearing of the school. Captain A. and Mrs. Marshall were co-chairmen of the meeting. The work here is progressing.

## AFTERWARDS!

By COMMISSIONER LAWLEY.

of the physician to the rocky coast; of the ship who will not take health and healing to the plague-stricken city; of the shepherd who will not heed the bleating of his flock, and leaves them to become the prey of the wild beasts of the forest?

Those Who Refuse. Has it ever really dawned upon you? If not, I will tell you now. It is those who refuse to take the course that would lead them to a non-winner's career and follow wills and ways of their own—in such that are guilty of all I have said, and a thousand times more. They are the sentries who sleep. They are the pilots who refuse duty. They are the physicians who stay at home, and they are the shepherds who neglect their flocks.

### WAS THAT SOME ONE YOU?

Someone sat in The Army Hall and heard distinctly the Saviour's call To follow Him out to the mighty field. That someone failed Him and did not yield. Was that someone YOU?

Someone read of the need of men; 'Twas a fiery line from a burning pen; But the heart that heeded the word—the casual path—was preferred. Was that someone YOU?

Someone saw, in the world of sin, A crowd of souls, 'twas a chance to win Some jewels rare in the crown to shine Of the sinner's Church, who could decline? Was that someone YOU?

—James Turner, Adjutant.

If my readers will accompany me, we will take a short journey to get and visit their abodes, and try to ascertain something of the afterwards of these unfaithful stewards. We no sooner start than we realize that we are descending a dangerous incline. Now we step from crag to crag, and leap from cliff to cliff. Soon the boundary of another world is reached, and as we listen to the howling of the winds, face the angry storm, and gaze into the outer darkness, we find that this is the abode of those who refused to perform their vows, on whose skirts was found the blood of lost souls—and of the unfaithful stewards.

Look! I think I see them. They

moore, their weeping, their wailing, their harvest, and their trial of utter despair will for ever ring in their ears. There will be no getting away from them, they will curse them forever. Oh, may God save them and me from an afterwards like that!

This is the afterwards of those who, refusing light and spurning instruction, stand by and say, in action, if not in words, "Let them perish; who cares? Let them be damned; what has that to do with me?" That's the story of the smart, widows want, women want-children cry, sisters stark, drunkards be damned, harlots go to Hell and devils triumph; what is that to

## AFTERWARDS!

By COMMISSIONER LAWLEY.

are indeed in a terrible condition. Their hell is blazest, their darkness darkest. Loud are the thunders that roll across their sky, sharp is the lightning that pierces their gloom. There are the fates that torment their consciences, stormy is the sea on which their smallarks are tossed, starless is the night that looks down upon their drifting, sinking, restless, homeless souls, and for ever they will be driven away and driven down, for the depths of the bottomless pit shall be their dwelling.

Who Cares? See, they are not alone. They have for companions those they refuse to help to the Saviour—their cries, their groans, their wrath, their sorrows, their damnation, their re-

me? That is no business of mine. But what can I say about the afterwards of the faithful? Of those who say, "If thy grace I will have, 'Here goes, full length, all I have, let the roils be rough, let the hills be steep, let the hours be lonely, let the days be difficult, let the nights be dark, let friends be few, let enemies be many, let earth frown, Hell enrage itself, and devils tempt—in spite of all this there shall be 'I remain in my consecration. I will live—to spend and to be spent for them Who have not yet my Saviour known."

And turn them to a pardoning God, And quench the brands, in Jesus' Blood. I tell you, with a joy that is unthinkable, unspeakable, and full of glory, the afterwards of such is going to be far beyond any poor description of mine, for "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither has entered into the heart of man, to conceive what is laid up for such in the 'Treasures-houses' of Heaven."

What a reception, and what a Heaven will be theirs! Thank God, they too will not be alone—a crowd of holy souls are their companions for clustered around them are angels and women and they led to the Saviour. They will share their songs, join in their halcyon days, and in their joys, be partakers of their pleasures, be partners in their delights, be at their side in the recesses of triumph, which shall lead on to living fountains of water. They will cover their heads with garlands of unfading flowers, present them with bouquets of white roses, and spread the feast with boughs of blessedness from the trees that grow on the banks of the river of the Water of Life, while they give all praise to God.

Remembered in Heaven. In the midst of their thankings they will remember you, and all their holy festivities will mention your names, and their minds will be turned to Him, who stands upon the throne. But there will be a joy and a reward that will be a shine and far outweigh his. Things I have mentioned, and that will be the joy and satisfaction that came from knowing you and that God who loved you and gave you life for you.

What you decide to do, will surely help to shape your destiny, and the destiny of others. You must bow low, heart to heart, with His crucifix, and then, afterwards He will receive you to God, and His angels await your vision.

"In vision we see exhibited, in other branches of Army work, that when the people will not come to the Saviour, they will be made to, and compel them to, listen to 'A Call to the Work' will be a post free on an exhibition as above."

The St. John (N.B.) "Daily Telegraph" publishes a lengthy interview with Adjutant. Commence of the local-Metropole and Western Canada, and the Saviour's work that is being carried on by means of the institution.

## AFTERWARDS!

By COMMISSIONER LAWLEY.

of the physician to the rocky coast; of the ship who will not take health and healing to the plague-stricken city; of the shepherd who will not heed the bleating of his flock, and leaves them to become the prey of the wild beasts of the forest?

Those Who Refuse. Has it ever really dawned upon you? If not, I will tell you now. It is those who refuse to take the course that would lead them to a non-winner's career and follow wills and ways of their own—in such that are guilty of all I have said, and a thousand times more. They are the sentries who sleep. They are the pilots who refuse duty. They are the physicians who stay at home, and they are the shepherds who neglect their flocks.

### WAS THAT SOME ONE YOU?

Someone sat in The Army Hall and heard distinctly the Saviour's call To follow Him out to the mighty field. That someone failed Him and did not yield. Was that someone YOU?

Someone read of the need of men; 'Twas a fiery line from a burning pen; But the heart that heeded the word—the casual path—was preferred. Was that someone YOU?

Someone saw, in the world of sin, A crowd of souls, 'twas a chance to win Some jewels rare in the crown to shine Of the sinner's Church, who could decline? Was that someone YOU?

—James Turner, Adjutant.

If my readers will accompany me, we will take a short journey to get and visit their abodes, and try to ascertain something of the afterwards of these unfaithful stewards. We no sooner start than we realize that we are descending a dangerous incline. Now we step from crag to crag, and leap from cliff to cliff. Soon the boundary of another world is reached, and as we listen to the howling of the winds, face the angry storm, and gaze into the outer darkness, we find that this is the abode of those who refused to perform their vows, on whose skirts was found the blood of lost souls—and of the unfaithful stewards.

Look! I think I see them. They

moore, their weeping, their wailing, their harvest, and their trial of utter despair will for ever ring in their ears. There will be no getting away from them, they will curse them forever. Oh, may God save them and me from an afterwards like that!

This is the afterwards of those who, refusing light and spurning instruction, stand by and say, in action, if not in words, "Let them perish; who cares? Let them be damned; what has that to do with me?" That's the story of the smart, widows want, women want-children cry, sisters stark, drunkards be damned, harlots go to Hell and devils triumph; what is that to

me? That is no business of mine. But what can I say about the afterwards of the faithful? Of those who say, "If thy grace I will have, 'Here goes, full length, all I have, let the roils be rough, let the hills be steep, let the hours be lonely, let the days be difficult, let the nights be dark, let friends be few, let enemies be many, let earth frown, Hell enrage itself, and devils tempt—in spite of all this there shall be 'I remain in my consecration. I will live—to spend and to be spent for them Who have not yet my Saviour known."

And turn them to a pardoning God, And quench the brands, in Jesus' Blood. I tell you, with a joy that is unthinkable, unspeakable, and full of glory, the afterwards of such is going to be far beyond any poor description of mine, for "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither has entered into the heart of man, to conceive what is laid up for such in the 'Treasures-houses' of Heaven."





to walk the streets and get into trouble, and it called an outcast. But," added the speaker, significantly, "she is not an outcast so far as The Salvation Army is concerned; and frequently a her in (Applause), and the hopeless change is effected, and the hopeless case becomes again a useful member of the community."

"We are all of the same opinion regarding this work of The Army. I amly believe, so do the members of the Citizens' Committee, and everyone with whom I have spoken," said the speaker, "and the Salvation Army is entitled to, and will receive, the liberal and hearty support of the whole community in the way of material assistance to enable them to accomplish the end they have in view." (Applause.)

The Lieutenant-Governor mentioned, in passing, other money-raising campaigns, such as the one in Toronto, notably the Y.M.C.A. effort and the King Edward VII. Memorial, and before calling on Rev. John McNellie, of Cooke's Church, directed special attention to the magnificent work of Mr. E. R. Wood in connection with the Y. M. C. A. Campaign. "Once more," continued Mr. John, "has come to the front, and that means that this is to be a successful Movement." (Applause.)

Mr. John also named the other Chairmen and Vice-Chairmen of Committees, and said that with such skillful directors and the fact that the team of collectors is made up of the best of the man for whom I have a great respect, whom I am always glad to meet and with whom I am better pleased every time I meet the Traffic Commissioner Rees." (Applause.)

"I am sure," he concluded, "that the result will be such as to gladden the heart of a man for whom I have a great respect, whom I am always glad to meet and with whom I am better pleased every time I meet the Traffic Commissioner Rees." (Applause.)

Mr. McKell, who was introduced as the minister of Cooke's Church, who had made such an impression in Toronto, and in his ray way that he did not know why he should be present, said it was that they were in the movement to be blessed by the presence of a minister. (Laughter.) It seemed to him that with Sir John in the chair, and the gentleman of the press there to report the address, as in the present instance, his further speech was unnecessary. "The city would be prepared to receive 'cavalry' the next morning." (Laughter.)

The introduction of a Scotch minister and a Presbyterian to bless a movement to get money for another body could certainly do no harm."

He was glad to know that the new Institution was to be devoted to educational purposes. There was no doubt about it. The Army's seal, that was beyond question; and now they were going in wholeheartedly for training so that their Officers could only be full of hope and courage, but that their zeal shall be directed in the most practical and efficient way.

He did not know why all the Episcopalian, the Methodist, the Presbyterian, the Congregational, and the Baptist should not stand a little more in the front line in the Army's new institution.

"If you can teach me to preach I will give myself," he added, "if I could only get hold of it, there is no teaching like it. But if you can teach me to pray, maybe they will be able to do it." (Laughter.)

Mr. Wood, who was introduced as the minister of Cooke's Church, who had made such an impression in Toronto, and in his ray way that he did not know why he should be present, said it was that they were in the movement to be blessed by the presence of a minister. (Laughter.) It seemed to him that with Sir John in the chair, and the gentleman of the press there to report the address, as in the present instance, his further speech was unnecessary. "The city would be prepared to receive 'cavalry' the next morning." (Laughter.)

Mr. McKell, who was introduced as the minister of Cooke's Church, who had made such an impression in Toronto, and in his ray way that he did not know why he should be present, said it was that they were in the movement to be blessed by the presence of a minister. (Laughter.) It seemed to him that with Sir John in the chair, and the gentleman of the press there to report the address, as in the present instance, his further speech was unnecessary. "The city would be prepared to receive 'cavalry' the next morning." (Laughter.)

Many people's prayers, said Mr. McNellie, are like so much talking into a shut phone; they are switched off. "If that were only to dawn upon them they would ring up again."

"And if The Army has taught us anything," he continued, "they have taught us how to lift our hearts in singing; they have taught us the preaching force of singing."

"We are going to do a great thing together in Toronto by getting this new institution. May it soon be opened and in full blast! (Applause.)"

The Commissioner's first word was one of heartfelt gratitude to the Lieutenant-Governor, to Mr. Wood, to Mr. Ryrie, and to the other gentlemen present who were manifesting so deep an interest in the launching of the Memorial Scheme. He wished to give a statement of facts regarding The Army's work, believing that would be of the greatest service to all the workers in the Campaign. The Commissioner then described the beginnings of the social operations; how that they were a development of the soul-saving work, and were still an essential part of the same work. He illustrated the point by an incident from his own Field experience.

Statistics and brief narrations of conversion were also given, and in

The Army was doing good business among them. This was the kind of work that had been done up and down the country, and certainly this was nation-building in the best sense of the word.

"It is because I believe in The Army and because I see the need of a Training School such as they hope to erect that I esteem it an honour to be identified with this movement." (Applause.)

Mr. James Ryrie said he had been accustomed to contribute to The Army without looking closely into its work. "But I have got into it," he added, "and I am going to stay with it." (Applause.)

Mr. Ryrie said he had been accustomed to contribute to The Army without looking closely into its work. "But I have got into it," he added, "and I am going to stay with it." (Applause.)

Mr. Ryrie said he had been accustomed to contribute to The Army without looking closely into its work. "But I have got into it," he added, "and I am going to stay with it." (Applause.)

Mr. Ryrie said he had been accustomed to contribute to The Army without looking closely into its work. "But I have got into it," he added, "and I am going to stay with it." (Applause.)



The first donation received at 107 Yonge St. was a \$1 bill, handed in by a man who was under the influence of drink. The second contribution consisted of five \$10 gold pieces.

conclusion the Commissioner spoke of what was intended to do with the aid of the new and larger Training Institution. His words were received with evident pleasure.

Mr. E. R. Wood said he was present for the same reason that all of them were—because we sympathized with the objects and work of the Salvation Army. "We have known of the work for many years," he continued, "and we believe in it."

The Salvation Army, "We believe in it," he continued, "and we believe in it."

Mr. Wood, laughingly suggesting that when one gets old he becomes reminiscent, recalled the early days of The Army in Canada, and briefly described the stories of two notorious characters whose conversion forced citizens to the conclusion that

hero of which was a man of much bravado, but easily frightened into tamely surrendering. "We don't want men of that stamp," concluded Mr. Ryrie, amid applause.

Sir John Gibson, at this stage of the proceedings, suggested that they were getting down to business, the conduct of affairs might be handed over to Mr. Warburton, and again assuring the gathering that he would take the greatest possible interest in the Campaign, His Honour withdrew.

Mr. Warburton was breezy and optimistic as ever. "We were not in the habit of failing," he said, the reason being that they did not come into a scheme until they were assured there was a good cause behind it. The people of Toronto might be depended on to help a good cause if only they were properly motivated."

Mr. Warburton spoke also of his amount of money collected from day to day. It is naturally a source of keen interest to the street people in the street.

It is worthy of record, that the first contribution handed in at the Headquarters on Monday was a bill given by a man who was under the influence of drink, but who said he had great respect for the memory of General Booth.

Interest in the work of The Army had been greatly increased by what he had seen of it, and he was not a Y. M. C. A. man, but he wished to be an Army man.

Under Mr. Warburton's leadership the men of the various teams, their respective Captains, and the business over the lists of names of only done upon whom they were to call the next day. There were sixteen teams, under the leadership of a captain, who is responsible for the work, and each team consisted of ten men. The captains are: Mr. Cox; 2, W. S. Dimmick; 3, J. G. Gundy; 4, Arnold; 5, J. G. Gundy; 6, Thomas; 7, J. G. Gundy; 8, J. G. Gundy; 9, J. G. Gundy; 10, J. G. Gundy; 11, J. G. Gundy; 12, W. R. Major; 13, E. W. Cameron; 14, T. J. Lee; 15, E. W. Cameron; 16, J. G. Gundy; 17, J. G. Gundy; 18, J. G. Gundy; 19, J. G. Gundy; 20, J. G. Gundy.

Towards this increasing total The Salvation Army has, of course, contributed a very considerable number, its chief aim having been, as previously, to bring out people who are most likely to be successful in the changed conditions of the new country. In this way it has specially encouraged the employment of farm labourers, domestic servants, and wives and children and husbands and fathers who had already been in the Dominion. Its plans for the approaching season work are well in hand, and there is little doubt that the number of people with whom the Officers will deal during the present year will exceed last year's figure.

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

## YEAR'S IMMIGRANTS

Nearly 40,000 Arrivals in Canada.

Official statistics recently published at Ottawa show that during the nine months, from April 1 to December 31, last year, 334,083 immigrants arrived in Canada, 113,795 being from the United States, the remainder coming in by ocean ports, from Britain and all other countries.

These figures show an increase of 14 per cent, as compared with the number of arrivals in the corresponding months of 1911, which were 186,400, and 127,405 from the United States, making a total for the nine months period, last year, of 292,516 persons.

Towards this increasing total The Salvation Army has, of course, contributed a very considerable number, its chief aim having been, as previously, to bring out people who are most likely to be successful in the changed conditions of the new country. In this way it has specially encouraged the employment of farm labourers, domestic servants, and wives and children and husbands and fathers who had already been in the Dominion. Its plans for the approaching season work are well in hand, and there is little doubt that the number of people with whom the Officers will deal during the present year will exceed last year's figure.

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

The Headquarters of the Campaign is in the premises, taken over by the Army, at 107 Yonge street. The Campaign "Phone number is 107-107. Here the Collectors and Commissioners for lunch at 12.30 each day to report progress. A special office occupies the front of the building, the hands of which indicate

## Commander Eva Booth

SURVEY OF THE AMERICAN SALVATION ARMY.

(Continued from Page 3.)

and Soldiers were more devoted, more enterprising, more deeply in earnest for the salvation of souls, or more compassionate of the poor, than at the present time. I am filled with gratitude to God when I review the advances of the past five years.

"The spiritual work upon the field has made good progress, a failure here and there only emphasizing the fact that our American Field, taken as a whole, has advanced to the point of view of the past five years.

"Our Social advance has been just as good, a distinct feature of this having been soul-saving victories amongst the men of our Industrial Homes. It was a sight to make angels rejoice to witness Maj. Winchell, of Jersey City (to quote just one instance) bringing to the Boozers' Demonstration, held on Thanksgiving Day last, no fewer than full-uniformed men from his Home.

"This is the work we are doing in our social institutions; not only temperately assisting poor, broken humanity, but by God's grace piecing it together again and bringing these men under the power of His eternal salvation. In this particular demonstration we had considerably over 100 drunkards at the penitentiary, and the next day many of these were apportioned to our Industrial Homes in Greater New York, where they will have an excellent chance to work out their temporal salvation."

The Commander turned eagerly to the subject of the large number of properties under construction in the States.

"Amongst the interesting functions of the year-end just past," she said, "was the Staff Meeting at National Headquarters, and one of the most striking facts brought forward at that meeting was that regarding our property advance. The Army's property holdings in America has increased 200 per cent, during the past seven or eight years, and pro-

positions now on foot will, when completed, probably increase it another \$1,000,000.

"The spirit of Salvationism is dominant everywhere, and both for devotion and efficient service, I back my American Soldiers against any the world over."

"The promotion to Glory of my precious father," continued the Commander, "was, apart from the pain and sorrow it brought to myself, a personal shock to many leading men in life United States, and never have I witnessed so great a wave of sympathy and general regard as poured into my office, by wire, by mail, and by personal message at that time. The greatest statement, from the President down, as well as leading clergymen, including bishops, also merchants and money-kings and social leaders, hastened to express their grief."

"You will remember, perhaps, that the President was the first national leader, outside England, to cable his sympathy to the then Chief of the Staff, our present General. You see they knew the General; they were acquainted with his great passion for the benefit of humanity; they admired the Army of which he was Father and Founder."

"In his name we are, in common with our comrades in Canada and other lands, now appealing to the country for contributions to erect Training Colleges in New York and Chicago, so that his memory may be perpetuated just in the way we feel sure he would wish to have it done. The financial response is now close to the \$700,000 mark, a great feature of the result being the thousands of names included in the list—names of men and women of every walk in life, right down to the inmates of our Institutions."

"As to my own heart, it is too full even now for me to say much about my great loss, for The General was so much more than a father to me—

he was spiritual guide, triumphant leader, a mighty rock of support, and yet filled with the deepest love for his own household. The Christmas mass just passed was the first during which I have not received a personal letter from him; I missed his dear handwriting very, very much."

"It has been said that the greatest monument my father has left behind is The Army itself, which has gone along without the slightest shadow of defeat, or going beyond since his death, thus proving beyond argument that the work was built upon the most permanent foundation."

"My heart is still stricken, and sore. I was sorrowful and distressed when the blow fell, but felt I must brave the sea, which has always been a great enemy of mine, and follow his precious remains to their last resting place. Oh, but The Lord has wonderfully comforted me in it all, and the thousands of precious messages of sympathy have been a balm to my wounded spirit."

"My American Officers and Soldiers are eagerly waiting to greet the new General, whom, though not having seen, they nevertheless love. They can scarcely wait the appointed time to arrive, to demonstrate their affection and loyalty. And we can promise him one of the greatest times of his life when he visits the United States."

"Let me say, through the Canadian 'War Cry,' that I cannot describe my personal confidence in our new General—in his wisdom, his great ability, his transparent spirituality and his deep purity of character and life."

The Commander handed us a roll of statistics bearing upon the work of her command, but we regret that space cannot be found for them in the present issue.

In a few moments the Commander was due in the Temple. We knew she would wish to send a message to the Canadian Field. Oh yes, of course, she would. "Zis time no time now. I will let you have something." And it came, over the wires, as our readers will find on turning to page three.



The Present Central Training Home in Sherbourne St., Toronto.

## The General Booth Memorial Scheme.

To Commissioner Rees, Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Street, Toronto.

Dear Commissioner—I have pleasure in herewith sending you \$..... as contribution towards the proposed erection of a new Institution for the training of Officers for The Salvation Army.

I am, Yours sincerely,

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....





## THE LAST CALL

Your Chance of Helping With the "War Cry".  
Post Your Story at Once.

For the Easter Number of "The War Cry" we want our readers to help us in the following way:

There are certain things which we, as Salvationists, wherever they be, wherever their lot may be, cannot help but do in the interests of those around them.

1. A Salvation Soldier, for instance, and himself in Timbuctoo he would feel compelled to visit the sick, to comfort the dying and, in short, do anything and everything which his compassion for the souls of men and his keen practical common sense would suggest in order to bring them to God.

You have known of comrades who these spontaneous manifestations of the spirit of The Salvation Army, if published in "The War Cry," would encourage you to do something of this kind all over the Territory. Will you send us something of this kind?

For the story which the Editor judges to be the best we offer an award of five dollars; and for the next best, two dollars.

It is of the first importance that these papers should reach the Editorial Department not later than Saturday, February 8th.

**YOUR FAVORITE SONGS.**  
Which is your "favorite Easter Song"? Is the word "Easter" in the song? As explained, we include "Good Friday."

We want readers in answering this question to tell us why they are especially interested by the song mentioned. There will, in most cases, be some story of sacrifice, of conflict, or of victory, or some personal memory associated with the song. Tell us that, and that is what we want you to tell us under the heading, "My favorite Easter Song and why."

Responses should reach the Editorial Department not later than Saturday, February 8th.

**WANTED TO GET AT IT.**  
(Continued from Page 2.)  
"It was the Salvation Army," he continued.

"It was the Commissioner's eyes," he said.

"I want to speak to one of the head ones. What's your name?"

"I've been speaking to Commissioner Ross," he answered.

"Oh, I'm afraid you won't do. I'm afraid you are one of the head ones. I've been meeting to-night, and got my soul blessed. I've promised God to offer for Salvation Army Officers, and I want to get at it right now."

"The young man may not have quite understood that he was speaking to the Commissioner," he said, "but the most impressive part of the story; that he was not only acting promptly in obedience to the Lord, but that he wanted to get at it right away. He ought to make a first-class Officer."

**THE YOUNG SOLDIER.**  
The "Young Soldier" contains the sixth letter of The General to the Juniors. It is about Tribesmen and their children.

There is also a charming page for the very little ones about the frolics of some bears, and a story of Indian life for the more thoughtful and older Juniors.

## THE SCHOOL OF RESULTS

OR WHAT CAME OF THE VISIONS OF CAPTAIN DURABLE.

(SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS)  
Captain Durable, a Corps Officer, has serious misgivings that his work is suffering from a lack of system in the line of doing it. He then has a series of visions in which he seems to be attending an Academy or "School of Results." Each day he learns some new practical demonstration of what can be accomplished by men who have made themselves efficient in some particular branch of work—such as the master-builder, the leader in battle, and the successful show-winner. He then has a final vision in which he sees the results which follow the perversion of these gifts to selfish ends. Then follows a lesson on the effect that nothing great is accomplished without endurance and self-denial.

## CHAPTER IX.

**THE VALUE OF METHOD.**  
HERE remained only one more realm for Durable to explore in the School of Results. Following the guide, he soon came to the door marked "Method and Love."

This time there was a companion with whom business was to talk about the different things seen. Before long they arrived at a large shoe factory. Durable remembered once being Lieutenant in a Corps where nearly all the Soldiers worked at shoe-making. It was introduced to the foreman, and then the guide (leaving the talking man in the office) took Durable to see the "Method" and system whereby all the workers could get on with their work without any friction. As he looked he saw how that right from the tannery to the water everything was done methodically. Through all the different stages of manufacture each one had a part to do, till finally the shoe—finished and looking lovely—was handed to the wearer. Durable saw how impossible this would be without method. The cutter did not interfere with the finisher, and so forth, the foreman overlooking them all to see that each one did his work as he should.

They next went through a brick-making establishment. Here the same method prevailed. There were the clays in the day pits; others were grinding, and others were moulding the bricks and carrying the clay. In this way each one had their own work.

Calling an Irish man's name, he entered a busy man's office. In came a man with a red face, declaring that he never paid so much for gas, he is sure there is a mistake. There is not a ruffie on the busy man's brow as he calls a clerk to his side.

"Just see to this gentleman," he said to the clerk.  
He went rapidly over a long list of entries in a book which he took from a long shelf, and in three minutes Durable saw the rate man with his last year's gas account. The busy man smiled in a quiet way as he busy with a very red neck. The clerk saw the man walk out of the

## CROWDS OF PEOPLE AT BALLARAT.

A nine-days' tent, campaign at Ballarat, Victoria was recently taken part in by Mrs. Commissioner Hay. Every year a Big Band contest is held at this town, and immense crowds of people gather to hear and applaud the champions. This at Ballarat, the Army a splendid opportunity. It was in the middle of

guide now led him to where they had left the companion. He joined himself on to them again and they had scarcely moved before he started talking.

Said he, "My young friend, what do the object of your life may be, settle it that you will do your best to attain to that object. You can do anything by studying your ground over, and then planning your course. You have seen the value of method and system in material things. Do you not think it would be advisable to apply the same in your spiritual operations?"

Durable was all attention as the companion continued. The object of your life calls for the very best that is in you. If you would be a success you must equip yourself thoroughly. Yet we find the most slipshod methods applied, and the most neglectful in this most important work. And then they wonder why things are not different."

The Power of Love.

Captain Durable hung his head. Soon they neared a large enclosure. Here to the relief of Durable the companion made him good-bye, saying: "Mark well the lessons here received, as you will never come to this way again. Again good-bye." The Guide now said to the Captain, "You have now come to the last realm. In it will be seen the deep workings of love, and what it will lead to for men and women to do. Also what it led God to do in order to save a sinful world. The scenes will be brief, and I shall have to explain them to you. I am glad you have learnt to take notes."

A young man then appeared. He was apparently breathing his last. By his side, knelt a companion. "If you could hear," said the guide, "you would hear him saying as follows: 'I was a doctor by profession, and in the course of my practice I attended a wealthy young woman. I was benefited by her in every way, as we met there was a mutual liking for each other, which soon developed on my part to real love. The proud and wealthy parents knew nothing of this, whilst both of us were conscious of it. One day during my professional visit I had to bleed my patient. I was confused and in agony. I did not want to do so; but for her good and recovery it had to be done. I went to do the work. I applied the lancet and cut, to my dismay, an artery instead of a vein. I did my best to remedy the error, but she faded and died from the loss of blood, owing to her weak condition. The rest of my days were spent within the precincts of these four walls. Fifty-three years have gone, but they have not killed my love for her.'"

The guide paused, and told Durable that the man died, with these words on his lips.  
(To be continued.)

## CROWDS OF PEOPLE AT BALLARAT.

A nine-days' tent, campaign at Ballarat, Victoria was recently taken part in by Mrs. Commissioner Hay. Every year a Big Band contest is held at this town, and immense crowds of people gather to hear and applaud the champions. This at Ballarat, the Army a splendid opportunity. It was in the middle of

## Do you Subscribe?

If owing to distance, or irregularity of delivery, you have any difficulty in getting "The War Cry" or "The Young Soldier" sent by week, why not make use of receiving the paper regularly by subscription for it to be sent by post? The subscription rates are as under:

For "The War Cry," by territory west of Fort William, in the United Kingdom, the United States, and all other countries in the postal union, \$2.00 per annum. To territory east of Fort William, \$2.50 per annum. For "The Young Soldier," by territory throughout Canada, \$2.00 per annum. The British Isles, the United States, and other countries in the postal union, \$1.00 per annum. Orders should be addressed: The Trade Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

## WE MISS YOU

## INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends.  
We will be very anxious to get any part of the globe, befriended, and as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Please send us the following information: Name, Address, and Age. Please send us the following information: Name, Address, and Age. Please send us the following information: Name, Address, and Age.

**1847. CARLSEN, AUGUST** born 1847, height 5 ft. 11 in. medium build, dark hair, dark eyes, mustache, and a few white hairs. He was a sailor for many years, and was in the merchant service for 15 years. He was in the merchant service for 15 years. He was in the merchant service for 15 years.

**1848. EDWARDS, H. English** born 1848, height 5 ft. 11 in. light grey hair, blue eyes, and a few white hairs. He was a sailor for many years, and was in the merchant service for 15 years. He was in the merchant service for 15 years. He was in the merchant service for 15 years.

**1849. LITTLEPAIR, T. Last** born 1849, height 5 ft. 11 in. dark hair, dark eyes, and a few white hairs. He was a sailor for many years, and was in the merchant service for 15 years. He was in the merchant service for 15 years. He was in the merchant service for 15 years.

**1850. BRISTOW, JOHN** born 1850, height 5 ft. 11 in. dark hair, dark eyes, and a few white hairs. He was a sailor for many years, and was in the merchant service for 15 years. He was in the merchant service for 15 years. He was in the merchant service for 15 years.

**1851. JONES, HENRY EDWARD** born 1851, height 5 ft. 11 in. dark hair, dark eyes, and a few white hairs. He was a sailor for many years, and was in the merchant service for 15 years. He was in the merchant service for 15 years. He was in the merchant service for 15 years.

## SCRIPTURE POST CARDS

12 BEAUTIFUL PICTURES. BY HAROLD COPPING.

- PACKET A.
1. The Selling of Joseph.
  2. Noah Building His Ark.
  3. The Finding of Moses.
  4. By the Rivers of Babylon.
  5. The Call of Andrew and Peter.
  6. Jesus Blessing Little Children.
  7. Bartimaeus.
  8. The Prodigal Son.
  9. The Death of Simeon.
  10. Mary Magdalene at Sepulchre.
  11. St. Paul at the Martyrdom of Stephen.
  12. St. Paul's Escape From Damascus.

- PACKET B.
1. Rebekah at the Well.
  2. Joseph Known to His Brethren.
  3. The Brazen Serpent.
  4. Daniel in the Den of Lions.
  5. The Little Child Set in the Mill.
  6. The Walk to Emmaus.
  7. The Shepherds of Bethlehem.
  8. Martha and Mary.
  9. The Lost Piece of Silver.
  10. Peter and John at the Beautiful Gate.
  11. St. Paul at Lystra.
  12. St. Paul's apology at Jerusalem.

- PACKET C.
1. Ruth and Naomi.
  2. Samuel and Eli.
  3. David Summoned Before Samuel.
  4. Esther Standing in the Court of the King.
  5. The Sermon on the Mount.
  6. The Sower.
  7. The Pharisee and the Publican.
  8. The Ascension.
  9. The Miracles of the Loaves and Fishes.
  10. "Lazarus, Come Forth."
  11. The Messenger to Peter.
  12. St. Paul and the Philippian Jailor.

PRICE: PER PACKAGE, 20c Net.

## MUSICAL DRILL BOOK

DEEP-BREATHING AND HEALTHY HOME EXERCISES  
350 ORIGINAL DRAWINGS.Part I.—Without Accessories.  
Section 1.—Preliminary Instructions.Section 2.—Musical Marches.  
Section 3.—Free Exercise Drills.

## A WORK OF ART.

## MEMORIAL POST-CARDS

in memory of the Beloved General, 5 cents each.  
Post Card. General Bramwell Booth, 5 cents each.  
Giant post-card, General Bramwell Booth, 20 cents each.

Part II.—With Accessories.

Section 1.—Dumb-Bell Exercises.  
Section 2.—Bar-Bell Drills.  
Section 3.—Indian Club Drills.  
Section 4.—Tambourine Drills.  
Section 5.—Flag Drills.  
Section 6.—Scarf Drills.  
Section 7.—Hoop Drills.

Part III.—Spectacular.

Part IV.—Healthy Home Exercises.

Section 1.—Arms, Legs, and Body Bending.  
Section 2.—The Army Physical Developer.  
Section 3.—Deep Breathing.

Part V.—Music.

PRICE, Postpaid, \$1.00.

Important Announcement  
TO SALVATIONISTS AND FRIENDS

JUST RECEIVED

BOUND IN RED CLOTH.

85 Cents (Net)  
Post PaidThe Authoritative Life of  
**WILLIAM BOOTH**85 Cents (Net)  
Post Paid

By G. S. RAILTON (His First Commissioner)

6 FULL PAGE ILLUSTRATIONS.

28 CHAPTERS. 312 PAGES.

BIBLE and SONG BOOK  
combinedA beautiful present - \$1.25  
With name in gold, extra - 25cSOLDIERS' GUIDE and SONG  
BOOK combinedA very useful book - \$1.20  
Name in gold, extra - 25c

## S. A. SONG BOOKS

Small print - 25c, 50c, and 75c  
Large print - 30c and 50c  
Large print, yapp edges - 75c  
Name in gold, extra - 25cThe Trade  
Secretary  
18 ALBERT STREET  
TORONTO, ONT.

## THREE SPECIALS

Walker's Concordance (postpaid) \$1.25  
Soldiers' Guides - 25c, 50c, and 75c  
Guerrero's, B. O. B., with cross, sizes 34 to 40 - \$1.50

## OXFORD BIBLES

Printed on India paper, silk sewn, light and convenient to carry - \$1.75  
Name in gold, extra - 25c

## HOLMAN'S TEACHERS' BIBLE

Self-pronouncing. The only Minion Teachers' Bible with absolutely the latest helps - \$1.75  
With name in gold, extra - 25c



## ARMY SONGS

## CONSECRATION.

Tunes—Rocked in the cradle, 141;  
Song-Book, 717.

1 Accept my youth, my strength,  
my prime,  
Accept each moment of my time;  
Earth's choicest joys I sacrifice,  
And choose Thy smile at any price.

## Chorus:

I hear, and more than hear Thy call,  
And long by faith doubt's thickest  
wall;  
I cannot give Thee less than all,  
Lord, take it all, Lord, take it all!

Whatever is good I here confess,  
Whatever is wrong do Thou possess;  
Whatever seemeth to be mine,  
Oh, make it Thine, Lord, make it  
Thine!

My will, my mind, my heart inspire  
With all Thy Spirit's holy fire;  
Destroy the dross, the self, the  
shame,  
In love's pure, sin-consuming  
flame.

Tunes—Tucker, 125; Song-Book,  
383.

2 Thou Christ of burning, cleansing  
flame,  
Send the fire!  
Thy blood-bought gift to-day we  
claim.

Send the fire!  
Look down and see this waiting  
host,  
Give us the promised Holy Ghost,  
We want another Pentecost;  
Send the fire!

God of Elijah, hear our cry,  
He'll make us fit to live or die.  
To burn up every trace of sin,  
To bring the light and glory in,  
The revolution now begin.

To make our weak hearts strong and  
brave,  
To live a doing world to save.

Oh, set us on Thy altar lay,  
Our lives, our all, this very day—  
To crown the offering now we pray.

## SAVED TO SERVE.

Tunes—Glory, Jesus saves me, 43;  
Always cheerful, 140; Song-Book,  
No. 48.

3 Precious Saviour, Thou dost save  
me;  
Thine, and only Thine, I am;  
Oh, the cleansing blood has reached  
me.

Glorious glory to the Lamb!

Consecrated to Thy service,  
I will live and die for Thee;  
I will witness to Thy glory,  
Of salvation full and free.

Yes, I will stand up for Jesus;  
He has sweetly saved my soul,  
Cleansed my soul from sin's cor-  
ruption,  
Sanctified and made me whole.

Tunes—Missionary, B. 1, 278;  
Song-Book, No. 864.

4 From Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Africa's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand,  
From many a palace river,  
From many a plain plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we, to men benighted  
The Lamp of Life deny?  
Salvation! O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Thill each remotest nation  
Has heard our Saviour's name.

## COMING EVENTS

## THE COMMISSIONER

VICTORIA, B.C., FEB. 8 and 9.  
Saturday—Soldiers' and ex-Sol-  
diers' meeting.  
Sunday—Day of Salvation.  
Vancouver 1, Feb. 13.  
Public meeting.  
Vancouver 1, Feb. 16.  
Young People's Day.  
Calgary, Feb. 19.  
Soldiers' meeting.  
Edmonton, Feb. 20.  
Soldiers' meeting.  
Saskatoon, Feb. 21.  
Soldiers' meeting.  
Regina, Feb. 22 and 23—Soldiers'  
meeting and Day of Salvation.  
Winnipeg, Feb. 26. Public meeting.  
Scandinavian Corps.

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Temple, Toronto, Feb. 9.  
Montreal 1, Feb. 23 and 24.  
Riversdale, March 2.  
Brantford, March 8 and 9.

## COLONEL BULLARD

The International Representative,  
touring Canada in the interests of  
The Salvation Army's missionary  
work, will conduct special meetings  
at the following Corps:  
Halifax 1, Feb. 7, 9, and 10.  
Dartmouth, February 11.  
Windsor, February 12.  
Kentville, February 13.  
Annapolis, Feb. 14.  
Yarmouth, Feb. 15, 16, and 17.  
Digby, Feb. 18.  
Bear River, Feb. 19.  
St. John III, Feb. 20.  
St. John I, Feb. 22 and 23.  
Sussex, Feb. 24.  
Chatham, Feb. 25.  
Newcastle, Feb. 26.

## LT.-COLONEL REES:

Victoria, Feb. 8-12.  
Vancouver, Feb. 11-17.  
Calgary, Feb. 19.  
Edmonton, Feb. 20.  
Saskatoon, Feb. 21.  
Regina, Feb. 22 and 23.  
Winnipeg, Feb. 25-28.

## BRIGADIER HARGREAVE

Accompanied by Staff-Capt. Bloss,  
Riversdale, February 6.  
Eadscoot, February 7.  
West Toronto, February 8.  
Lisgar Street, February 9.  
Toronto 1, February 10.

## BRIGADIER ADBY.

Huntsville, February 1 and 9.  
North Bay, February 3.  
Cobalt, February 4.  
Halifax, February 5.  
New Liskeard, February 6.  
North Bay, February 7.  
Midland, February 8 and 9.  
Brantford, February 10.  
Berlin, February 12.  
Galt, February 13.  
Hespeler, February 14.  
Simcoe, February 15 and 16.  
Simcoe, February 17.  
Simcoe, February 18.  
Dunnville, February 19.  
Hamilton 1, February 20.  
Barrie, February 21 and 23.  
Collingwood, February 24.  
Orillia, February 25.  
Hamilton, February 27.  
Welland, February 28.

## BRIGADIER TAYLOR

Lippincott, February 9.  
Stratford, Feb. 15 and 16.  
Hamilton II, March 1 and 2.  
Berlin, March 15 and 16.

## BRIGADIER CAMERON

Brantford, Feb. 8 and 9.  
Collingwood, Feb. 22 and 23.  
Stratford, March 1 and 2.

## MAJOR FRANK MORRIS.

St. Thomas, Feb. 8, 9, and 10.  
Petrolia, Feb. 22 and 23.

## MAJOR PHILLIPS

Lippincott, March 9.

## MAJOR AND MRS. FINDLAY

Dovercourt, Feb. 9.

## MAJOR DESBRISAY

Dundas, Feb. 15 and 16.

## THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND.

Port Hope, Feb. 15 and 16.

## STAFF-CAPTAIN ARNOLD.

Parliament Street, Feb. 9.  
Woodstock, Feb. 15 and 16.

## STAFF-CAPTAIN McAMMOND.

Midland, February 15 and 16.

## STAFF-CAPTAIN BLOSS.

Sudbury, Feb. 14, 15, and 16.  
Parry Sound, Feb. 17.

CAPTAINS. PATTENDEN AND  
WEEKS.

Sarnia, February 8 and 9.

## CAPTAIN R. REES.

Hamilton II, Feb. 8 and 9.

## SALVATION.

Tunes—Confidence, 4; Rocking-  
ham, 13; Song-Book, 370.

6 I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb of  
God

To wash me in Thy cleansing blood,  
To dwell within Thy wounds: then  
pain  
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

Take my poor heart, and let it be  
For ever covered to all but Thee;  
Seal Thou my breast, and let me  
wear  
That pledge of love for ever there.

O conquering Jesus, Saviour Thine,  
To Thee, let all our souls we bow;  
To Thee our hearts and hands we  
give,  
Thine we will die: Thine we will  
live!

## IT IS COMING!

## The Easter "War Cry"

## COLONEL BULLARD

(Continued from page 15)

every meeting by their presence.  
Concerning the Colonel's lecture  
on Monday night, the "War Cry"  
editor says: "The lecture was one  
of the most thrilling, interesting,  
fascinating ever delivered in the  
Province of Prince Edward Is-  
land. Colonel Bullard is a con-  
fident, witty, and forceful speaker  
and he held the enthralled attention  
of the crowded house from seven  
o'clock until almost eight-thirty."

On Tuesday evening, the  
Captain and Mrs. Gilliland of  
Westville. Here again the hall was  
crowded, and the Colonel's lecture  
people with his lecture, and was  
Rev. Dr. Cummings was present  
and opened the service with prayer.  
Rev. Mr. McNair was also present  
and spoke in the highest terms of  
the lecture. He deplored the fact  
there were not more men like the  
Colonel who could stir up people in  
the interest of foreign missions.

At Stellarton we were met by  
Captain Rowe and Lieut. Ross.  
The Colonel's lecture was a great  
attraction, and was appreciated at  
this place we were the guests of Mr.  
W. Cunningham.

Thursday and Friday were spent  
at New Glasgow. Here Captain and  
Mrs. Spronk held everything in  
readiness, and on Thursday night  
the Colonel gave his lecture in  
Japan. Judging by the crowd which  
assembled on Friday night to the  
lantern lecture, the Colonel's work  
made a powerful impression upon  
the hearts of those who heard his  
message before.

At this Corps the Officers from  
Pictou, Westville, and Stellarton  
united for an Officers' Meeting and  
greatly enjoyed the Colonel's in-  
teresting talk on missionary work and  
claims upon us—W. H. Ross,  
Chancellor.

## Hamilton II.

Since Captain Mortimer took  
charge some wonderful spiritual  
meetings have been held, says J. C.  
W. The Hall has been cleaned and  
renovated, and the walls embellished  
with Scripture texts. On Sat-  
day two souls found pardon.

## Clinton.

Seven new converts were baptized  
under the Flag on Sunday, January  
19. Our Officers, Captain Gibb and  
Lt. Ainsworth, are working very  
diligently. Two souls kneel at the  
mercy-seat on January 23rd.

## AN EXPLANATION.

Owing to unusual demand for  
space in this issue in the interest  
of the Memorial Scheme and Cana-  
dians' Day, we have been regu-  
larly compelled to hold over several  
special reports and news from the  
field. These include accounts of  
the Commissioner's visit to the  
field and the Chief Secretary's  
report. We hope to publish them  
all in our next issue and in the  
meantime hope our correspond-  
ents will accept our apology.

## PRINTED FOR THE SALVATION ARMY BY

Newfoundland, Bermuda and Alaska.

The Salvation Army, Printed and Published by

Albert and John, 10, North Street, London, E.C. 4.

All manuscripts intended for publication should be

sent to the Editor, and should be accompanied by a

copy of the "War Cry" and a copy of the "War Cry"

should be plainly marked "For the Editor."

Contributions regarding the Memorial Scheme and

Canadians' Day, should be addressed to the Editor.

The "War Cry" is published weekly, except on

holidays and on the day of the Lord's Supper.

Editorial work will always receive the most prompt

attention, and change of address should be

directed to the Traffic Secretary, 10, North Street,

London, E.C. 4.